

ACT IScene 3

(Sir Omnivorous is naked covered by a huge napkin across his chest and lap. He is finishing up his food. The Queen is a bit put off by his gluttonous manners but she is trying.)

SIR OMNIVOROUS

My dear luscious Queen, I have partaken of your delicious duck, sipped your wine to the very last drop but there is one delicacy that I've not tasted. You. Is that chocolate?

QUEEN

Yes, Sir Omnivorous.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Sir "O". Call me Sir "O".

QUEEN

Help yourself, Sir "O".

SIR OMNIVOROUS

From the first day I met you at the Lord's Beast Ball, I have hungered for you. I nearly split my breeches when you played footsy with me.

QUEEN

You have such cute piggy toes. How about some snow cream?

(She puts a little whip cream on his body and takes a lick.)

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Throughout the evening, I sat there eating, lusting for your succulent body; a juicy glazed pig, cherries covered in golden honey sauce ready to be licked and bread so soft that when you pressed it to your lips it was probably like kissing your buxom breast.

(A hungering moan.)

QUEEN

Now here you are.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Here I am, by special invitation from you and the King.

QUEEN

More from me. If the King knew I hungered for you, he would never agree to this visit.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

You hunger me?

QUEEN

I could eat you up right now.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Is there more chocolate?

QUEEN

Plenty.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Such a shame that his majesty had to retire, one must never over indulge on food and wine if one can't handle it. Is there more snow cream?

QUEEN

All for you.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Such a shame. Now it's just you and me. And the chocolate. And the cream. Is the King a heavy sleeper?

QUEEN

Why?

SIR OMNIVOROUS

I can be rather loud like a hollering hog.

QUEEN

Then I'll just stick an apple in your mouth.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Now that is appetizing.

QUEEN

The King won't know a thing.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

And I assure you no one shall ever know about our late night snack.

QUEEN

Not even if they wanted to torture you or even execute you.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Not even if they gorged my stomach with the flavors of every imported cheese and cakes around the land. Our little secret meeting will be between you and me. Now get naked and show me your ravenous and delicious skin. Lay across the bed like you were being served to me. My palate is overcome with salaciousness. I want to nibble on you.

QUEEN

Isn't there something you have to show me first?

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Of course my queen. Here comes the bacon.

(About to pull up his napkin.)

QUEEN

Not that. Not yet. I'm speaking about something else?

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Oh, this.

(Holds a paper.)

The letter has been signed. The land is yours.

(She goes to grab it but he pulls it away. She takes a piece of chocolate and teases him with it.)

QUEEN

This land will help me conquer my King and help us to lead this country. Aren't you hungry for domination?

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Yes.

QUEEN

Then say it, "I'm hungry."

(Dangles the chocolate in front of him.)

SIR OMNIVOROUS

I'm hungry. I'm hungry!

(He hands her the deed, she gives him the chocolate.)

My betrothed must never know about this. No one must know.

QUEEN

No one will. I do have more to risk here.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

I've kept my end of the bargain. Now you must keep yours. I'm ready to be served. Feast upon your dirty little pig.

QUEEN

Close your eyes. Close my eyes and let the meal begin.

(She is about to but jumps off the bed.)

QUEEN (Continued)

I can't do it. I can't. I just can't.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

At least you tried so no late night snack just gas. May I have my deed?

QUEEN

Your deed.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

My deed.

QUEEN

Your land.

SIR OMNIVOROUS

My land. You shouldn't feel bad your highness. This nasty sexual side of the royal business wasn't ever made for a woman. And you have such a small country in a world of many larger ones. At least you tried. Hand me my deed, I would like to see what kind of pudding was left over from dinner.

(The Queen goes back into her business mode.)

QUEEN

Pudding? All the pudding you need is right here, you dirty gluttonous gorging sexy boar.

(She advances him like a lion and he loves it.)

I am going to hunt you down, Sir "O".

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Oh.

QUEEN

And I'm going to mount you, Sir "O".

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Oh.

QUEEN

You are my prey, Sir "O".

SIR OMNIVOROUS

Oh.

(He rolls off the bed and she chases him like a lion.)

You have to catch me if you want to eat me.

QUEEN

Prepare to be devoured, you pig you. This is for the land. For the land!

(She roars, chasing him. Lights go down.)